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The Sunday Journal has double the circu-

It is greatly to the credit of the House that the effective and persistent lobby Washington has known for years was not able to carry the free-coinage bill through that body.

On the Fourth of July the United States flag, with forty-two stars, will be unfurled from the flag-staffs of the regu lar army for the first time. The next Fourth a couple more stars will be added

CHICAGO will require all the assistance she can get from other cities to make the world's fair a success. This being the case, would it not be well for its newspapers to drop the habit of sneering at other cities?

It is very evident that the revision of census estimates based upon a few figures or intimations will cause a shrinkage which will be quite depressing to some cities. It is better to wait for the official figures.

THE Senate having passed the bill ad mitting Wyoming to the Union with woman suffrage constitution, that State will afford the women who believe in that theory an opportunity to go there and show how beneficent it can be made in practice.

Some of those papers in New York | cises designed to impress the minds and which declared ix short years ago, that a decent war ship could not be built in this country are the loudest in their praise of the new ship Philadelphia. which has exceeded the contract speedall of which proves that there is nothing like success.

Dip those men who came marching home twenty-five years ago bearing the boon of nationality to the American people imagine then that they would ever be stigmatized in the first college in the land as "Pretorian bands," the most infamous soldiery that ever stained with pillage and murder the pages of

ceded Heligoland to Germany, why may England not follow the precedent by ceding Bermuda to the United States? Except in case of war with this country, Bermuda can be little else than an expense to Great Britain. Such a cession would be worth volumes of talk about our "common origin,"

THE New York Post's Washington correspondent is unable to verify any of the reports detrimental to the official or personal character of Pension Commissioner Raum; on the contrary, all the evidence adduced is in his favor. Readers of the Post, however, will fail to discover any editorial retraction of the slanders upon his character which the truly moral Godkin made haste to scatter at the first rumor of the matter.

A RECENT cablegram reports a lively tithe war in Wales. Land-owners and renters in Wales are required by law to pay a tithe, or one-tenth, of their net annue! income to the support of the Established Church, and as a majority of them do not belong to that church, it comes pretty hard. The spectacle of agents of the church going from farm to farm, accompanied by mounted police, to compel the payment of delinquent tithes is not exactly an object lesson in religious liberty.

Ir appears that several articles were prepared for the Encyclopedia Britannica by American authors who copyrighted them and sold the same to the Euglish publishers. These articles are in several volumes. Judge Shipman, of the United States District Court in New York, has decided that it is a violation of law to republish volumes of the Britannic which contain these articles. Consequently, if the publication of the cheap American editions is continued the American articles must be omitted.

THERE appears to be a little trouble among the Democrats themselves about speaking on the federal election bill. The disposition of the Democratic time they desired the Speaker to recognize, their object being to prevent those favored, but he made a disturbance, and then it was given out that Northern Democrats who wished might speak, and | with the rest of the world, and her presa list of Southern Democrats was made | ent methods do not partake more largely | But suppose the employer assigns some | head of the figure and the talons of

for the Speaker. When Mr. Stockdale, of Mississippi, a veritable fire-eater, desired to speak he was not recognized. In his wrath he went to Mr. Reed, who told him that the Democratic managers had specially desired that he be not recognized to occupy a part of the Demcratic time, as they did not dare to turn him loose. Thereat Mr. Stockdale was very angry and threatened direful things.

AN OLD-FASHIONED FOURTH OF JULY. When the Declaration of Independence had been agreed upon, John Adams predicted that its anniversary would be celebrated through future ages by the firing of cannon, civic celebrations, orations and processions. John Adams had but one idea at that time, and that was the patriotic one of separating the American colonies from Great Britain, and molding them into a nation. In his intense devotion to this work he believed that the issuing of the Declaration of Independence was the most momentous event in a thousand years, and consequently he was confident that, so long as the Republic should stand, the Fourth of July, as the anniversary of the Declaration of Independence, would be observed as a day on which that band of patriots who signed that immortal proclamation and solemnly resolved "to stand or hang together," with solemn pomp, booming guns and public orations recalling that great event. John Adams was an old-fashioned patriot. He had learned how important it was for all citizens to be patriots and devoted to the public welfare. He and his compatriots knew so well what liberty and independence cost that they never regarded it as not worth their while not to celebrate Independence day. With them patriotism was a life-long principle and inspiration, and keeping alive the fires of patriotism on the altar of liberty a lifelong duty. No Fourth of July, to such men as Adams and Jefferson, was so hot that they would not go out to participate in exercises which would inspire that patriotism which led them and their associates to sign the Declaration of Independence, which a later Massachusetts statesman stigmatized as "a tissue of glittering generalities." fear that if Adams and Jefferson should pass through the Republic on a Fourth of July they would to the conclusion had become so thoughtless and frivolous, so indifferent and so given over to seeking ease, that they had run the risk of being hanged, and had had their souls tried to no good purpose. They would doubtless be chagrined, as old-fashioned patriots, to see the multitudes tending to places of frivolous and boisterous amusement and hurrahing for the fastest horse and the best play of base-ball rather than going to the places where the Declaration would be read, the glowing story of the birth and

## ROMAN AGGRESSIVENESS IN AFRICA.

of the times.

progress of the great Republic told, and

where hearts should be thrilled by the

singing of patriotic hymns and songs.

It is cause for congratulation that an

effort is being made to restore the old

Fourth of July this week with its exer-

hearts of the people with the old-fash-

ioned spirit of 1776, and that an effort be

made to rescue the anniversary of the

grandest event in human history from

the thoughtless and frivolous tendency

It is significant of the aggressiveness of modern civilization, and especially of its disposition to regain lost ground, that the site of the ancient city of Carthage has become the seat of one of the finest cathedrals of modern times. Equally significant is it of the aggressiveness and vitality of the Catholic Church that this unique and costly enterprise should Now that the British government has | have been organized and carried through simply for the prestige and glory of the church. Perhaps, however, this statement should be qualified, for Catholic enterprises, however little they may seem to bear on immediate results, do always have an eye to the future aggran-

dizement and extension of the church. Old Cato did not live to see the fulfillment of his famous prophecy or demand for the destruction of Carthage, though the event followed in due time on the very lines that prompted his utterance. When he first exclaimed and oft repeated, "delenda est Carthago," Carthage was one of the most powerful and prosperous cities in the world-so powerful and prosperous that Cato deemed its destruction necessary to maintaining the supremacy of Rome. When the Romans finally destroyed the city they made thorough work of it, as they were apt to do of the work of destruction whenever they undertook it. Not content with razing the city to the ground, they plowed up the ground itself and sowed salt in the furrows. The most prominent inhabitants were taken to Rome for execution, while the great bulk of them were sold into slavery. By such acts and methods as this the march of progress and civilization has been marked from the beginning of the world almost to the present

It may be regarded as one of the curious coincidences of history that the power which proposes to invest ancient Carthage with new life emanates from the same city which sent out the irresistible armies that destroyed it. It seems to justify the appellation of "the Eternal City" that the same Rome which leveled Hannibal's capital to the ground before the Christian era should, in the last years of the nineteenth century, give its sanction and blessing to the erection on its site of a cathedral far more magnificent than any of ancient Carthage. The same Rome, yet different, for that was pagan Rome, while this is Christian, When Carthage was destroyed the name of Christ had not yet been heard in the was in the hands of Messrs. Blount and | world, and the foundations of the | Legislature has recently passed a bill church were as yet unlaid. Since then Christian Rome has done her part toward spreading Christianity throughout from speaking who are known for their | the world, sometimes by methods as untamed style of oratory. Mr. Springer | vigorous and thorough as those was one of those whom the managers | which characterized the destruction of Carthage by her pagan prototype. However, Rome has moved

of fire and sword than do those of other denominations. The tendency of modern civilization is to rebuild and restore rather than destroy.

The founder of the new cathedral,

which is intended to become a center of Catholic influence in Africa, is Cardinal Lavigerie, of Paris, himself the very embodiment of modern Roman propagandism. In soliciting funds for the enterprise he used the traditional shrewdness of his class. Fearing that piety alone might not induce Frenchmen to contribute the necessary amount, he appealed also to ancestral pride, offering to hang on the columns of the cathedral the armorial bearings of every descendant of the Crusaders who would contribute \$200 to the enterprise. This appeal was not in vain, for no less than 350 noble families responded with contributions of \$200 each. And the Cardinal has kept his word, for among the interior decorations of the new cathedral not the least brilliant are the armorial shields of these 350 pious descendants of the Crusaders, conspicuously hung where they will strike the eye and impress the imagination. The Church of Rome knows how to do these things. An account of the cathedral consecration says:

At the end of the consecration ceremony proper, and before the Cardinal took solmn possession of his primatial chair, it became necessary to read the long and elo-quent pastoral address written for the ocasion. The reading was intrusted to one of his two coadjutor bishops. In the great heat and after the long ceremonies of the morning, the Cardinal feared that the reading of the entire very long letter would be too much for the prelate, so, in a moment of happy inspiration, he stopped him as he concluded the first part of the pastoral, and, coming down from his throne, he advanced to the railing of the sanctuary in his full pontifical vesture. There was, in the vast audience, a movement of excited and intense curiosity, all rising to their feet as his Eminence advanced toward

After condensing into a magnificent imrovisation the second part of his pastoral, 'You see me here," he said, "clothed in the most splendid pontifical vestments. It may be that some of you deem them to be too magnificent. As for me, I remember that on this same hill of Byrsa here, on the very spot from which I address you, the last Bishop of Carthage was dragged in chains, stripped of his vesture, insulted and scourged like a guilty slave. And I, the first archbishop of the new Carthage, the successor of that martyr. I had resolved to appear on the same spot in all the splendor with which the church surrounds her

Again we remark, the Church of Rome knows how to do these things. There is a time to be dramatic, and Rome knows how to improve the opportunity. This new cathedral on the site of ancient Carthage foreshadows Rome's plan of campaign in Africa, and the probability is that by the time the European powers have succeeded in making a satisfactory division of African territory it will be discovered that the Catholic Church has captured the people.

THE DANGERS OF HYPNOTISM.

The popular interest which has of late

been manifested in mesmerism, or hypnotism, has naturally led many persons to experiment, and many have discovered this power, and use it either to amuse friends or as quacks to make money. Precisely what are the sources of the strange influence of hypnotism, or what are the limits of the moral and physical control which is involved, are uestions concerning which men of science are by no means agreed. But, whatever question there may be regarding its source and nature, there can be no doubt that it trenches upon the domain of personal responsibility, and to that extent it involves dangerous possibilities, no matter under what name or guise, or for what purpose it is practiced. Whether it is called mindcure, or Christian science, or mesmerism or hypnotism, the subjection of the mind and will of one person to another involves danger. It cannot be otherwise in the nature of things, even it learned men have not warned the publie against such experiments. Of late, however, several physicians of high character and eminent attainments have spoken emphatically against the practice. Two of these are Drs. G. L. Hammond and C. L. Dana, of New York. Dr. Hammond says that, while hypnotism has its use, properly employed by physicians, it is not to be tampered with by irresponsible persons for amusement, for the obvious reason that nothing but evil can come to the subjects of hypnotism by such experiments. At the same time, he declares that the power which the hypnotizer obtains over the mind and will of his subject may be full of moral danger. He mentioned a friend of his, a merchant, who is so susceptible to hypnotism that he suffers anguish from the apprehension of some time finding himself under the control of an unscrupulous man who might cause him to commit crime. Dr. Dana mentions the case of a young man hypnotizing a young woman at a social gathering, who was prostrated for a long time afterwards, and to this day cannot enter a room in which there is a hypnotizer without going into a somnambulistic condition. He has noted so many evils incident to the exercise of the power that he declares that its practice in any form should be prohibited by law. The most casual observer who has witnessed successive exhibitions given by "professors in mesmerism" must have been impressed with the fact that every additional experiment to which the subject submits makes him more the creature of the stronger will of the "professor," and that a half dozen experiments deprived him of all power to resist the orders of the man who has captured his will, his physical power and his moral sense. Persons under such complete control would commit any crime directed, because they have abdicated all power of volition to another. That the practice of such power is full of danger and evil

stands to reason. THIS is not the only country where labor organizations are making themselves felt in legislation. The French which provides that any employer, overseer or workman who, by threats of dismissal or refusal of services, on the ground of connection with trades-unions, interferes with the liberty of association shall, upon conviction, be sentenced to three months' imprisonment, and in addition, the employe so discharged is entitled to two months' wages as redress.

other ground for his action, or no ground at all, what then?

Wife-Slapping and Christian Character. Rev. McCutchen, a Baptist minister up in lowa, has been on trial before a conference of his brethren on a charge of striking his wife. The charges were sustained, and after the trial was over the conference re-

First-That, as a conference, we disapprove of the act of Brother McCutchen in striking his wife, an act which was unmanly, unchristian and un-Second—That with our disapproval of Brother McCutchen in this particular, we still retain our confidence in his Christian character.

These two resolutions seem contradictory; they are contradictory in the ordinary acceptance of the definitions of language, but it is evident that the brethren who put them forth as expressions of their opinion designed them to have an intepretation out of the ordinary. They wanted to express a thought, and relied upon the discernment of the spiritualminded to detect it. As a matter of course, they were, out of regard for their profession, compelled to rebuke Brother Me-Cutchen, and as the act of slapping one's wife is, when abstractly considered, unmanly, unchristian and unministerial, they could do no less than apply this characterization to the deed of their brother. But there were evidently mitigating circumstances, according to their view, in this case, though what they were is left to conjecture. Possibly Brother McCutchen's wife was one of those persons who, in familiar parlance, are known as "holy terrors"—that is, terrors to holy persons such as Rev. Mc-Cutchen is when circumstances favor. the language of Mr. Dickens, she may have been an "aggerawater." Had she lived in Indiana she might have been haled before a magistrate by exasperated female neighbors on charges of "provoke." Plainly, there were reasons why, though the slapping was to be deplored, the slapper bad the sympathy of his fellow pulpit-workers. It would to their eclesiastical minds hardly do to declare in the cold, blunt language of the world that though Rev. McCutchen ought not to have slapped his wife, yet that lady deserved all she got, and McCutchen was really entitled to praise for not having "done her up" still further. This was what they meant, and it would really have been better to say so, since the language they did use is open to misconstruction. Only to the subtle pro fessional comprehension is it clear a minister may maintain Christian character while high the same time he administers corporal chastisement to the wife of his bosom. Worldly persons, as well as the unsophisticated, unfortunately for McCutchen and his brethren, picture a man of true Christian, or Christ-like, character as one who will suffer himself to be smitten on the left cheek, and the right, also, rather than to smite. It may be that this is an antiquated and ploded idea, but it still obtains outside of Iowa ministerial circles, and until a newer doctrine is accepted such resolutions

McCutchen before destroying their confidence in his Christian character. "W. A. W. SOUVENIR" is the somewhat cabalistic title of a well-bound, neatly printed volume, which, on investigation proves to be a history of the organization known as the Western Association of Writers, together with a record of the proceedings of the fourth annual convention of the society, held at Warsaw, ast year. The literary programme on that occasion was of a high character, and was especially enjoyed by those present. Out of this enjoyment grew a wish that the papers and essays be collected and preserved in perma nent form, and this volume is the fulfillment of the wish. Miss Mary E. Cardwill, of New Albany, and Mrs. L. May Wheeler are the editors and compilers, and they have bestowed much labor upon the work, and have used excellent judgment in the arrangement and preparation of the material. Among the contents are papers and poems by Prof Ridpath, W. W. Pfrimmer, J. P. Dunn, jr. D. L. Paine, Cyrus F. McNutt, Mary A Leavitt, Mary E. Cardwill, Marie Louise Andrews, H. W. Taylor, Ella M. Nave, Irene Boynton Harbert, Hon. John George Bourinot and others. These contributions are of especial interest to the members of the as sociation, but the intrinsic merit of many of them appeals to the general public well. The book will doubtless find many readers outside the charmed literary circle, one feature of importance being the biographical information contained in an appendix, as well as in several o the papers and addresses. Biographical sketches of a number of Indiana writers. both living and dead, are contributed by various members of the association. Among the portraits embellishing the volume are those of Maj. Jonathan W. Gordon, Prof. Ridpath, D. L. Paine, Sarah T. Bolton, Mrs. M. L. Andrews and Mrs. Mary Hartwell

as those quoted will hardly be accepted as

the Baptist Conference would like to have

them. It would have added something to

the elucidation of the case if the confer-

ence had indicated the number of slaps

Brother McCutchen might bestow on Mrs.

THE New York Sun reads a lecture to some of the young women recently gradnated from the Normal College, in that city, regarding the way they write their names. It says:

Twelve of the class of fifty-two in the training department, and about fifty of the 274 graduates of the college, sign themselves with mere pet names esding in ie, as if they had no other, and from manifest preference for the nursary diminutives. Among these are Bessie, Jennie, Nellie, Carrie, Birdie, Mamie, Addie and Fannie, no real names at all, but only appellations coined by the familiarity and tenderness of privileged relatives and intimates. What Birdle's baptisma name is we cannot guess, but the true names of the others are Elizabeth, Jane, Helen, Caroline, Mary, Adeline and Frances, all feminine designa-tions of a disti. guished history, noble, dignified

There is some truth in this, and the criticism will be approved by staid and elderly people. But it must be remembered that young people are not staid and elderly, and that even staid and elderly people were not so when young. Further, it must be remembered that we were all young once, and addicted to youthful ways. Even the erudite and dignified editor of the Sun was ence Charlie Dana, and the chances are s hundred to one there was a time when he preferred that appellation to any other, and probably wrote his name so. Give the girls a chance. Unfortunately, they will all grow old if they live, and when they become grandmothers, or old enough to be so. like the editor of the Sun, no doubt they will cease writing their names with an ie at

AND now comes Miss Harriet Hosmer, the celebrated sculptor, with a response to the Journal's question asking her opinion as to the propriety of placing an eagle on the unprotected head of the Indiana "Victory.

I would say that there is nothing unusual, or nareasonable, or inartistic in placing an eagle on the head of Liberty. It is understood, of course, that the figure of Liberty wears a cap or helmet upon which the eagle is placed. The eagle is also the symbol of command, and power, and victory, and so regarded from ancient times down to the present day.

H. G. Hosmer.

As the point made by the Journal is that no cap or helmet intervened between the

bird, Miss Hosmer, it seems, is in accord with this paper. Her opinion is that of a great artist, a student, and an experienced worker, and should be respectfully considered by the well-meaning but inexperienced amateurs in charge of the soldiers monument. Enough professional evidence has been secured by the Journal to prove to any reasonable mind that the eagle as it is now placed is an inartistic conception that should not be permitted to remain to forever mar the beauty of the great monu-

GEN. R. N. BATCHELDER, the new Quartermaster-general of the army, was born in New Hampshire in 1832. He enlisted as first lieutenant and regimental quartermaster in the First New Hampshire Regiment and rose rapidly through various grades until he became chief quartermaster of the Army of the Potomac in 1864, which position he held until the close of the war. He received more brevets than any officer of the quartermaster's corps for meritorious service during the war, and the indorsements given him by Generals Grant, Meade, Hancock, Ingalls and others are of the highest character. He had strong army and civilian recommendations, and was promoted by President Harrison on his rec-

ord made during and since the war. MR. B. S. PARKER and others in charge of the annual outing of the Western Association of Writers have spared no pains to make the coming July meeting at Warsaw a success in every particular. Reference has been made heretofore to the pro gramme, which is unusually attractive. one-and-one-third fare has been secured on the railroads for those wishing to attend and moderate hotel rates arranged for at Warsaw. A large attendance of the members is expected, and all others who feel an interest in the work of the association, o are of literary tastes, are invited to be present. The convention lasts four days, beginning July 8. Full particulars may be had by addressing Mrs. Mary Cardwill,

New Albany, Ind. THE State Entomologist of New York has made a microscopic examination of insect collections of a single electric-light, and estimates that the debris which he inspected represented 33,000 msects. As many of the smaller forms of insect life probably constituted the larger portion of those at tracted to destruction by the light, he believes that the average number of insects destroyed in a night by a single electric light is nearly 100,000. There were several varieties, chiefly small, two-winged insects, but no mosquitoes were discovered. The mosquito has no time to be fooling about electric-lights.

A Boston paper says that, whatever else may be the result of electric street cars in that city, they are pretty sure to make business for the courts. The sum of \$132,000 is claimed as damages against the Westend Street-railway Company, for personal injuries sustained since Jan. 1. There are 125 lawsuits against the company entered on the court records, the plaintiffs in nearly every case having been injured by coming into contact with the electric cars. It must be remembered, however, that the streets of Boston are very narrow.

AT a horse sale in Buffalo, a few days ago, a nice, docile little horse was purchased by a gentleman, who afterwards found the following note pinned in its

CARDINGTON, O., June, 1890. This is Maud Sherman. Treat her kindly. She is a real lady's horse, kind to ride or drive, and is quiet. She was born in Old Virginia, and driven from there to Cardington, O., and has been my riding-horse for several years. Please be good ANNIE SHERMAN. That note will be the horse's certificate o character, and the writer can feel that sh

has done a good work. An Eastern exchange asks, "Is the sun growing cold?" If this is intended as a scientific conundrum we give it up, but if it is a civil question seeking a civil answer we can say with considerable positiveness that in this vicinity, at least, the sun I not growing cold.

THE average person will fail to see the point of the publication of statements to prove the assertion that there was a heavy frost in Indiana and Ohio, in June, 1869, as there has been no cause the past week to apprehend a repetition in June, 1890.

FUN AND PHILOSOPHY.

Bits of Verse and Witty Sayings Prepared for the Journal by Well-Known Writers.

A Moonlight Maid. We had wandered forth at eventide Through the blossoming lane for a stroll; I was young and shy, but ardent-eyed, And she was the queen of my soul. The moon shed silvery sympathy As we gazed in the sky of June, "Now, what would you do," said my love to m
"If you were the man in the moon!"

In her dimpled face I gave one glance, And hope leaps high in my breast; What lover could wish for a rarer chance To put his fate to the test?
"If I were the man in the moon," said I As I gazed in her face divine, 'I'd scatter the envious clouds on high And for you alone I would shine. "I'd gather the stars in a buckle bright To gleam on your dainty shoe; To a comet I'd hitch my car to-night

And wander through space with you I'd snatch—" "Now stop, that's enough, dear me And gayly her laughter rung. "If you were the man in the moon," said she "You'd admire me and hold your tongue."

-Samuel Minturn Peck. Knew Something of Physics Himself. "Uncle Alf." said little Joe, the whit school-boy, "did you know that heat ex pands everything? "I dunno, but I spec you right, Joe; of you put a coal o' fire on a tar'pin back 'twil expan' his mouf right wide open 'fo' you kin say Jack Robinson." -J. A. Macon.

A Rainy Day.

Oh, sunshiny weather, I like it, and yet

It some way don't ketch me like days thet An' skies which are clear ain't a taller dip to A sky whar thar's gray mistin' over the blue. I jest love to stand with the door open wide, When showers are a-sweepin' the fur mounting An' draps come a-patterin' off of the eaves. A-stringin' bright beads on the trees' little leave An' the birds keep a-cheepin' an' chawpin' for

All wigglin' an' wagglin' an' actin' like they 'Lowed nothin' could ekal a fine rainy day. I 'gree with 'em : ar-but it's boss, jest at dark When you crawl into bed by the candle's re-To put your head ender the kivers an' lay An' hear the rain tinklin' like bells on a sleigh.

An' fish worms come leapin' acrost the porci

Oh! I tell yeh, I'm built so I never complain When comes up a rale, down-south, drizzlin' we An' the most thing thet makes me on willin' to die Is the thort thet the tother, fur side of the sky Is safe from the rain-storms that somehow I love. An' we're promised fair weather way up than

An' you can't drowse at night with the rain over-Cuz thar's no night time thar, ani no rain, an' no -Eva Wilder McGlasson

Polk's Jokes. RED, WHITE AND CHESTNUT. "You call her hair chestnut! Why, it's a plain, unadulterated red." "It's a chestnut, all the same-just a much so as a white horse."

MRS. JOWER'S HUSBAND HAS AN IDEA. "The present styles of trousers," ob-served Mrs. Jower's husband, after making sure that Mrs. Jower was not in sight, or

Why?" Mrs. Jower's husband was asked. "Because the present styles of trousers are so lond." And Mrs. Jower's husband looked as though he didn't know whether to langh or to fall dead of heart failure

superinduced by his sudden boldness of thought and speech. -Polk Swaips.

Gilhooly-You look as red as a boiled Gus De Smith-I know it, but I can't hel it. Our thermometer is run down and can't tell when to take off my red flannel Young Wife-Do you love me as much as

Young Husband-I reckon so. Young Wife-Will I always be the dearest thing in the world to you? Young Husband-I reckon so unless the landlord raises the rent. O'Rafferty-Tell Mr. Jackson that I called

Servant-What name, sah, so I kin tell Mr. Jackson who called O'Rafferty-Phat the divil do you want to cepate me name to Mr. Jackson whin he knows it already?

"When does the English Parliament dis-"Whenever it gets into hot water I sup--Alex. E. Sweet

An Ambition I've little ambition for public preferment, For office I'd not give a red In knowledge's depths I have ne'er sought inter

To hanker for fame I'm not bred. To be a philanthropist caring for man, To seek to give all people health. May do for all them that delight in the plan-

For me, let me welter in wealth. It's all very well, if you like it, and leisure Is yours, to become a great writer, With quips of your fancy to give people pleasure.

To make a life sorrowful brighter.

It's all very well to have ideals high, To seek them by candor or stealth: For things of this sort, though, I'm ne'er know, For me, let me revel in wealth. -John Kendrick Bangs.

"What do you think of the Triumphal Arch, Mr. Noodles!" n't like to criticise. I'm not ui archæology." -Henry Herbert Harkness. A Change.

A Wise Youth.

Within a frame of Russia leather My calendar found place. hose numbered days of diverse weather, That look so uniform together, Yet show such different face.

She took them out—all bound together— And in their place I see pictured face within the leather; cannot tell now of the weather .-She fills all days for me. -Bessie Chandler.

Woman's Fatal Weakness.

"She threw me a kiss, but I didn't get it." "She didn't throw it straight."

The Wheelman. The shadow of my silent steed As swiftly as the clouds that speed

Upon the hurrying gale. Nor whip, nor spur the sleek thigh wounds, Nor galls the chafing rein.
But willingly my steel horse bounds
Along the level plain.

Oh, happy are the wheelman's days, And spent at his sweet will, He glides along life's troubled ways Like—Hang it, what a spill!

-Paul Pastner. Affinity.

"The fat woman is in love with the four "That's natural. He is the only freak in the show with arms enough to go round

-Cholmondeley Harcourt

BREAKFAST-TABLE CHAT.

JOSEPH COOK thinks the Prohibitionists will "have to shoulder a musket in the pear future," and the Ottumwa (Ia.) Courier, omething of a Prohibitionist itself, hopes the first one who does will shoot Joseph. NEW YORK's theosophical society is made

up of all kinds of religious believers. Spiritualists have sat side by side with hard-shell Baptists and dignified churchmen of every denomination. The meetings are opened with the reading of an old Hindoo

KATE FIELD hotly-denies that she works in a bright red satin dress, reformed after her own ideas. She says: "I never had a 'bright red satin dress,' 'reformed' or otherwise. I don't think a bright red satin dress could be reformed except by annihilation.'

An Euglish etymologist deduces an argument for the superiority of woman from the fact that, while the word "him" can only be used as a substantive, the coresponding word "her" can be used also as a qualifying pronoun. You can say, for instance: "I love her because of her eyes," but you can't say: "I respect him because of him

THE annual profits from the "Passion Play" amount to about \$50,000 marks, which sum has to be divided among seven hundred The question of abolishing the play has never, contrary to the published report, arisen at Ober-Ammergau. Arch-deacon Farrar has written an elaborate disquisition upon the play for one of the July

HON. JOHN COLLIER, a foremost man among the younger English artists, is son-in-law of Professor Huxley. One of his new pictures, called "Study," is painted from his beautiful young wife, and shows a lovely girl fast asleep in a large armchair, the book which has sent her to slumberland lying at her feet and exhibiting on its back the title, "Lay Sermons, by Hux-THE distribution of foreign missionaries

in the chief missionary fields is reported to be as follows: China has one ordained missionary to each 733,000 of population: Siam. one to each 600,000; Corea, one to each 500,-000; India, one to each 850,000; Africa, one to each 300,000; Japan, one to each 215,000; Burmah, one to each 200,000. Nearly all the missionaries in Africa are around the coast. In central Africa and the Soudan there is as yet only one missionary to each 5,000,000. MRS. AMELIA BLOOMER, who is now

ninety years of age, comes along with tardy denial that she invented the Bloome costame from which she achieved an extensive fame. She was not, she says, the first person to wear it. this distinguished honor belonging to Mrs. Elizabeth Smith Miller. Mrs. Bloomer took up the brief gown where Mrs. Miller laid it down, and wore it for five or six years in public and private. Mrs. Bloomer does not wear the Bloomer skirt now, but contents herself with the garment of conventionality. A SMALL boy who was employed as assist-

ant in a Buffalo menagerie thought, the other day, that he would teach the bear some amusing new tricks. So, while the proprietor was out, he entered the cage, and, with a rawhide, undertook to lash the bear into the preliminary stage of submissiveness. But it wasn't the bear's day for submissiveness. Quite the contrary. The bear didn't learn any new tricks, but as that boy stands up at meals he mentally resolves never again to mix his pleasure or his pride with sorrow of the biggest bear

It is interesting to observe with what extraordinary interest the movements of Mr. John Jacob Astor, jr., are followed on any occasion where society women are plentiful. Besides being the richest catch in the world, he is an amiable "oung man. He is as entirely unpssumi as all the Astors have been before him. good form. Eventually Astor look, but at present there is no trace of it in his shim and round-shouldered proportions. The Astors have been noted ever since the head of the house came to this country for heavy and rather bulky frames and a solemn cast of features.

HERE are two or three amusing blunders that have just occurred in examinations in

Penn explored Pennsylvania with a crew of Quakers." in another paper, a small boy, who had evidently heard that the English people were fend of meats, said that of all the countries, he had rather visit England, because he would like to see the Thames river and the beef-eaters. SINCE the readers of The Critic elected an American Academy, early in 1884, nine of the 'Forty Immortals' have passed awaynamely, Richard Grant White, Henry

Ward Beecher, James Freeman Clarke, Asa Gray, Theodore D. Woolsey, A. Bronson Alcott, Mark Hopkins, John G. Saxe and Edwin P. Whipple. The surviving members are now balloting for successors to their deceased fellow-academicians. MRS. MARGARET E. SANGSTER tells a good story on herself. Some years ago a representative of a Brooklyn paper called on her one day and asked for some items about herself, to be included in an article or "Brooklyn's Literary Women." It hanpened to be Mrs. Sangster's busy morning, so she said, scarcely looking up from her work, "Oh, I am only an ordinary, common-place woman; there is nothing to say about

me." The reporter bowed and withdrew. In about a week the article appeared, and at the end of the list of Brooklyn's famous blues appeared these words: "Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster is only an ordinary, commonplace woman; there is nothing to say PROFESSOR ANGELI has finished a por-

trait of the German Empress, in which her Majesty is represented seated on a terrace, dressed in a soft gray silk gown, trimme with embroidery of the same hue. Crossed over the breast is the orange-colored scarf of the Order of the Black Eagle. The Empress wears strings of pearls wound round her neck and wrists, and a handsome disdem of diamonds in her hair. In her hands which are folded, she carries a fan of gray ostrich feathers, the color of which harmonizes with the rest of the picture. The opinions, on the whole, as a work of art, are various. Some artists maintain that the background of the picture, which is of the same gravish hue, does not throw up the figure sufficiently. The likeness is good, and the painting very finely finished. MRS. MYRA BRADWELL, editor of the Chicago Legal News, has found time every year for many years to go to Springfield and get a bill passed in favor of Illinois women, so that in her State there is an unusually just code. There is a story told of Mrs. Bradwell that one time a man of national reputation, a friend of her husband, finding her in the train going up from Springfield to Chicago, seated himself beside her with the remark, "Now, Mrs. Bradwell, we have reveral bours before us and I wish you'd just explain to me in ful your position in regard to woman's rights. The dark-eyed lawyer smiled demurely: " think that every woman's right is to fool one good man into the belief that she is the best woman the Lord ever made," said she. "That's my position in full."

I LOVE the rhythmic stutter of the mower on the As it rouses me from sluggard sleep, and tells me

Ah, yes, I dearly love it; But the man who has to shove it I'll bet a silver dollar wishes he had not been -New Haven News.

Don't criticise your friends until Have you the qualities they lack! Are you alert where they are slack! Have you the vim they need and mettle!

-Philadelphia Press FAIR HARVARD.

The Annex Girl Who Was the First Woman to Win an Honor at Cambridge. Following the pleasant news of the suc-

cess of Miss Belasco in Paris and Miss Fawcett in England, both of whom greatly distinguished themselves in university examinations, comes the announcement that the Sargent prize at Harvard University has been won by an "annex girl," and the statement is specially noteworthy from the fact that it is the first time one of Harvard's honors has been bestowed upon any female

The Sargent prize of \$100, which has just been awarded to Miss Helen Leah Reed for the best translation of the twenty-ninth ode of the third book of Horace, is the only prize open to competition from both men and women. It appears in the body of the catalogue as an offer to Harvard students, and to students of the Society for the Collegiate Instruction for Women, which, being translated, means the "annex girls."
Miss Reed sent, in competition, two translations, one in blank veres, the other rhymed in ten-syllable lines. She has not yet been notified which version has won for her the prize, but thinks, from the unofficial information received, that it was the one in rhyme. In translating she adhered closely to the Latin, and her ode has the same number of lines-sixty-four-as the orig-

Miss Reed, who is the daughter of Dr.

Gunford S. Reed, of Hotel Huntington, may fairly be claimed as a Boston girl, though she was born in St. Johns, N. The family removed to Boston when Miss Reed was very young, and have since resided in Cambridge and Boston, where Miss Reed has many interests, being a member of the Browning Club, and other literary societies. She is also much interested in local charities. She is a graduate of the Cambridge High-school, and during the interval between her graduation and entering the annex she studied at home. She entered the annex as a special student, not caring to give all her time to study, but later took all of the examinations, and has this year done full work and finished the studies leading to a bachelor's certificate. It is interesting to observe that in her family there is much literary and artistic taste. Of her mother's family three brothers graduated with honors from the University of Edinburgh. Her uncle, Dr. John Berryman, who has been a member of the New Brunswick Parliament, is a man of marked literary taste and tal-ent. Miss Reed's sister, Miss Ethel Reed, who possesses fine dramatic talents, is a member of the Boston Art Students' Association, and was the central figure in the festival of "Lalla Rookh," recently given

by the association. Miss Helen Reed, when she graduated from the Cambridge High-school, was the class poet, but she has since, except on a few occasions sternly suppressed her muse. She has, however, done considerable literary and journalistic work for the Chicago Tribune and other papers, and also for the Sunday Herald, to which she has contributed several articles during the past month. She has compiled two books, each containing one of her poems, and she wrote the poetical souvenir of the Dickens carnival which the Woman's Educational and Industrial Union issued several years Another good piece was the compilation of a little volume of original contributions, entitled "The City and the Sea," which was issued for the benefit of the Cambridge Hospital fund Miss Reed will graduate from the annex next week. She has no definite plans arranged for the future, but will engage in literary work, and it is safe to say she wil be further heard from. She has paid a great deal of attention to original research in American history, under the direction o Professor Hart, and will continue in this line of work for the present.
Miss Reed is tall and of the brunette type

with large, speaking dark eyes, and her low, distinct voice, while full of sweetness shows in her manner of speaking the earnestness and force of her character.

Doesn't Suit the Complexion.

A young man in Missouri whom a mob sought to tar and feather, night before last, opened fire on them and committee such havoc that the tarring and feathering was postponed. The objection to such a garb as the young man was promised is so general that he can hardly be blamed for his course. A suit of tar and feathers al-ways fits perfectly, but there are mighty few men who look well in one.

Above them the tall glaciers glistened in

Weather Item.

the sun. The cool breezes fanned their brows as they listen to the murmuring music of the beautiful streams that fell in showers of iridescent pearls below them. They rested under the shadow of grand old trees, and as evening approached they kin-dled a fire to dissipate the chill of the mountain air.

He Had the Idea.

Boston public schools: One little girl informed those who had read her history paper of the remarkable fact that, "in 1620 the pilgrims came to Massachusetts for the purpose of fighting the battle of Bunker for the right kind of breathing."

Philadelphia Record.
In his composition on breathing a Germantown hopeful wrote: "Girls sometimes ruin their breath with corsets which squeeze the diagram. A big diagram is best for the right kind of breathing."